MARVEL COMICS
DAREDEVIL
FEAR!
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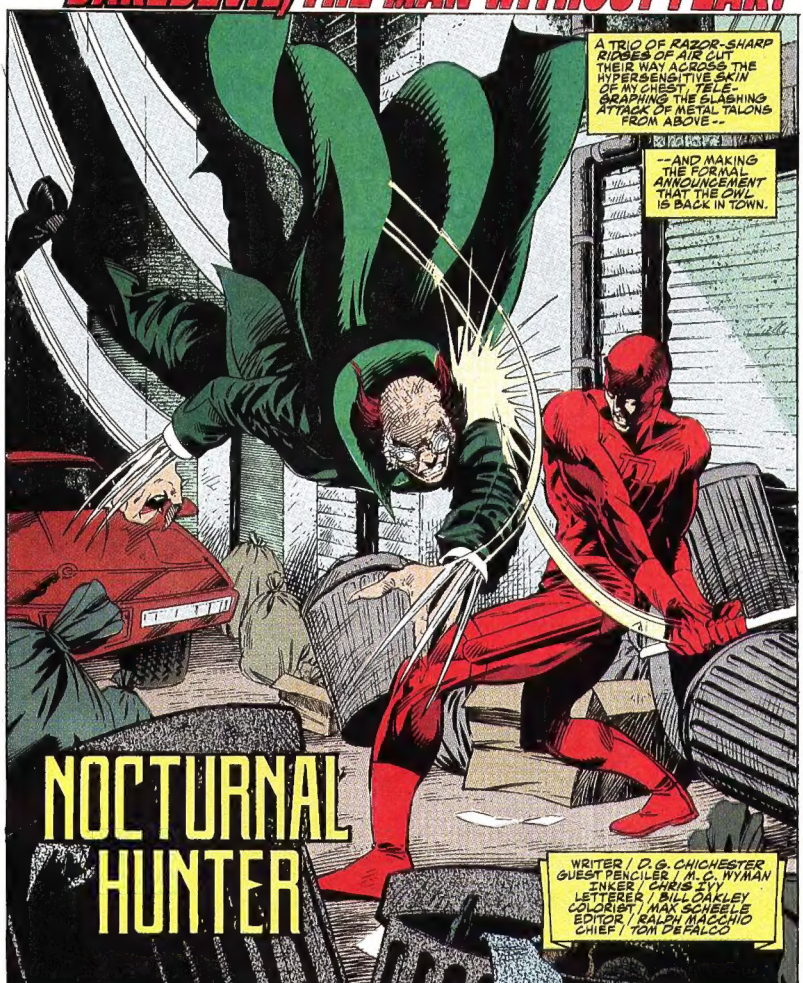
THE OWL--
UNMASKED!
WEEKS 1991
30TH ANNIVERSARY 1962 1992
THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

A CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT STOLE HIS SIGHT, BUT, INCREDIBLY, IT ENDOWED YOUNG MATT MURDOCK WITH RADAR VISION AND HEIGHTENED SENSES. ARMED ONLY WITH HIS ATHLETIC PROWESS, BILLY CLUB, AND INDOMITABLE COURAGE, MATT BATTLES INJUSTICE AS A CRIMSON-CLAD GLADIATOR!

Stan Lee presents: # DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



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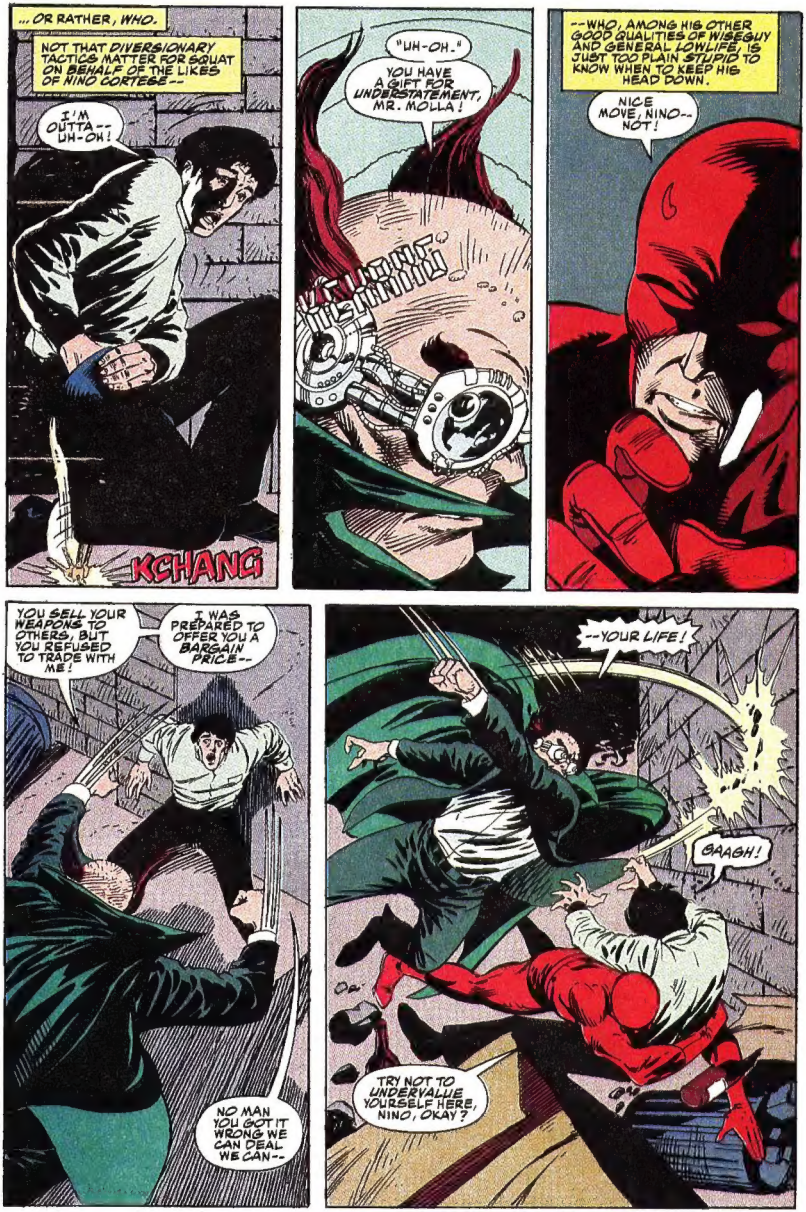
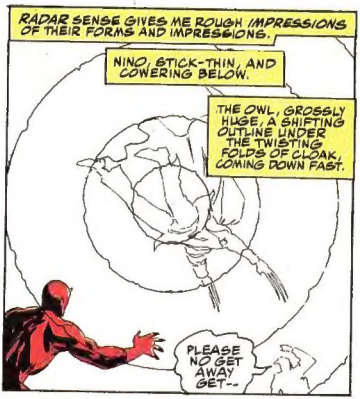
BUT NOT THE SAME LELAND OWLSLEY--FINANCIER TURNED CRIME LORD--I ONCE KNEW ALL TOO WELL.
UNNGH!
KLKLATER
HEIGHTENED SENSES FOCUS ON THE DIFFERENCES--
OWLSLEY, WHAT'S HAPPENED TO--
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN INVOLVED, DAREDEVIL --YOUR TIME HAS NOT YET COME!
--HIS RABBIT-THUMP HEARTBEAT RACING IN MY EARS, BODY HEAT SO HIGH IT BAKES MY OWN SKIN, NO ODOR ON HIM OR ANY PERSPIRATION WHATSOEVER--
KLANG
--AT THE LEAST, IT'S ABNORMAL.
STILL HASN'T.
AT THE WORST, INHUMAN.
YOU CAN'T MOVE FAST ENOUGH IN ENOUGH DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS I CAN'T FOLLOW, VIGILANTE!
WHIRR
WHIRR
I HEAR MECHANISMS CLICK-GRIND AS THE LENSES IN HIS VISOR TRACK INDEPENDENTLY, SIDE-TO-SIDE, UP AND DOWN.
MAYBE I CAN'T GET OUT OF HIS LINE OF SIGHT.
MAYBE HE'S GOT ME RIGHT WHERE I WANT HIM.
HNNH!
WELL, AT LEAST LET ME TRY...
FOLLOWING MY LEADER, SO INTENT ON MAKING BAD ON OLD VENDETTAS, HE FORGETS WHAT BROUGHT HIM HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE...


... OR RATHER, WHO.
NOT THAT DIVERSIONARY TACTICS MATTER FOR SQUAT ON BEHALF OF THE LIKES OF NINO CORTESE--
I'M OUTTA--
UH-OH!
KCHANG
"UH-OH."
YOU HAVE A GIFT FOR UNDERSTATEMENT, MR. MOLLA!
--WHO, AMONG HIS OTHER GOOD QUALITIES OF WISEGUY AND GENERAL LOWLIFE, IS JUST TOO PLAIN STUPID TO KNOW WHEN TO KEEP HIS HEAD DOWN.
NICE MOVE, NINO--NOT!
YOU SELL YOUR WEAPONS TO OTHERS, BUT YOU REFUSED TO TRADE WITH ME!
I WAS PREPARED TO OFFER YOU A BARGAIN PRICE--
NO MAN YOU GOT IT WRONG WE CAN DEAL WE CAN--
--YOUR LIFE!
GAAGH!
TRY NOT TO UNDERVALUE YOURSELF HERE, NINO, OKAY?

AN ARCANE "FLYING FORMULA," A CLOAK SPECIALLY DESIGNED TO RIDE AIR CURRENTS SENDS HIM UP--
--WHEELING ABOUT ON WAVES OF TURBULENCE SET IN MOTION BY EVERY PASSING CAR, FETID CLOUDS OF SEWER STEAM ESCAPING FROM COUNTLESS MANHOLE COVERS.

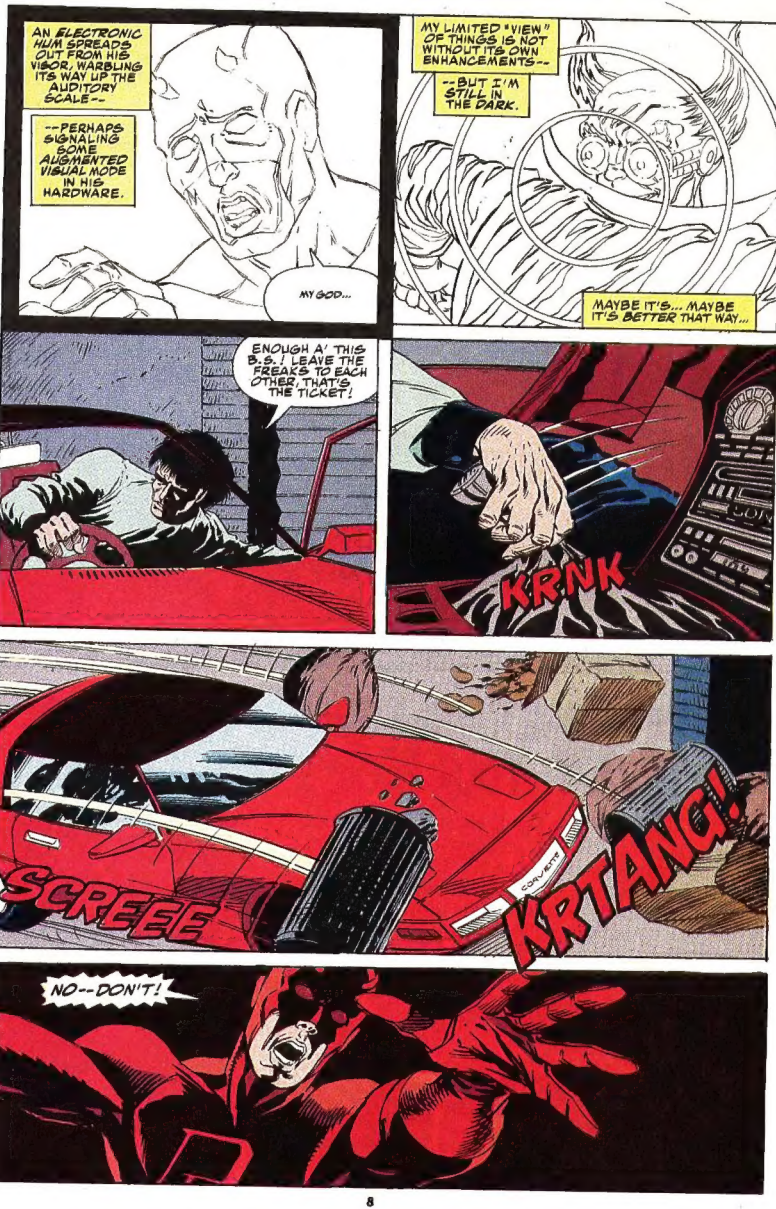

RADAR SENSE GIVES ME ROUGH IMPRESSIONS OF THEIR FORMS AND IMPRESSIONS.
NINO, STICK-THIN, AND COWERING BELOW.
THE OWL, GROSSLY HUGE, A SHIFTING OUTLINE UNDER THE TWISTING FOLDS OF CLOAK, COMING DOWN FAST.
PLEASE NO GET AWAY GET--

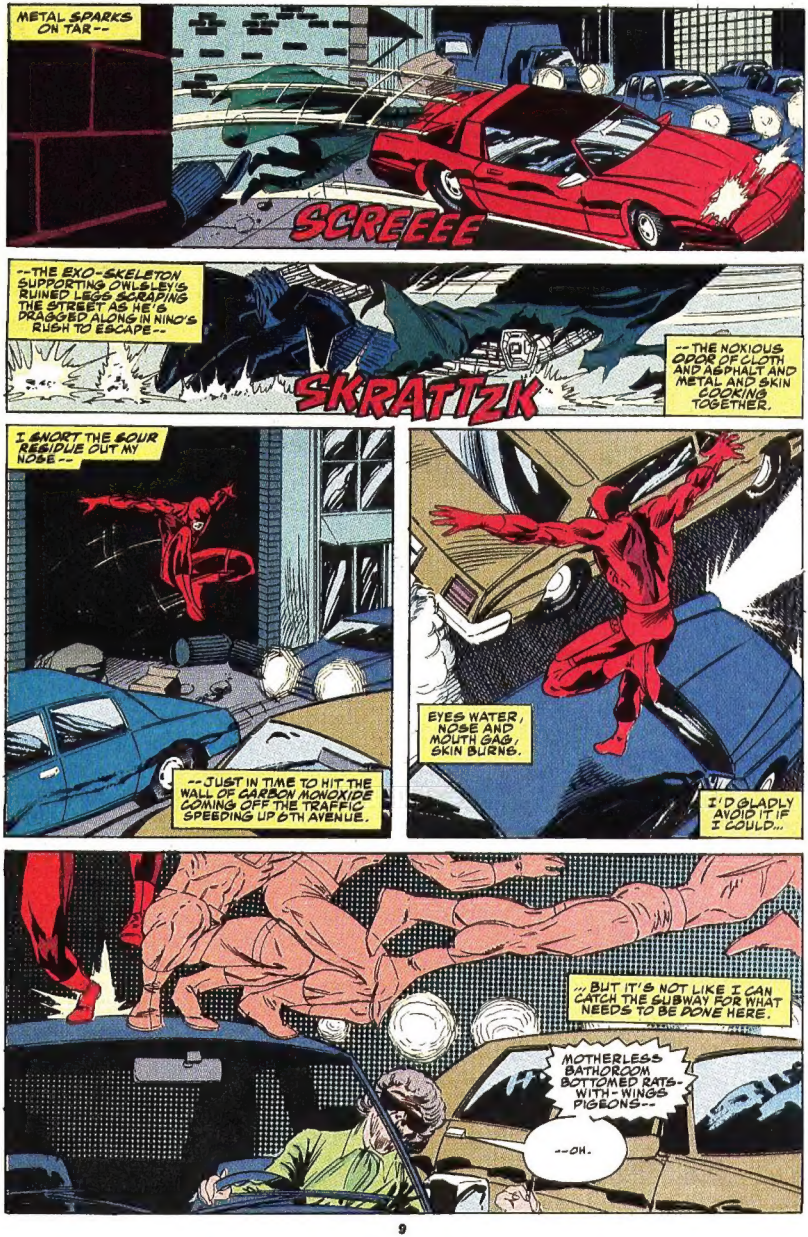
HE'S GOT THE ADVANTAGE OF THE HIGH GROUND.

ME, I'VE GOT A CERTAIN RECKLESS QUALITY.

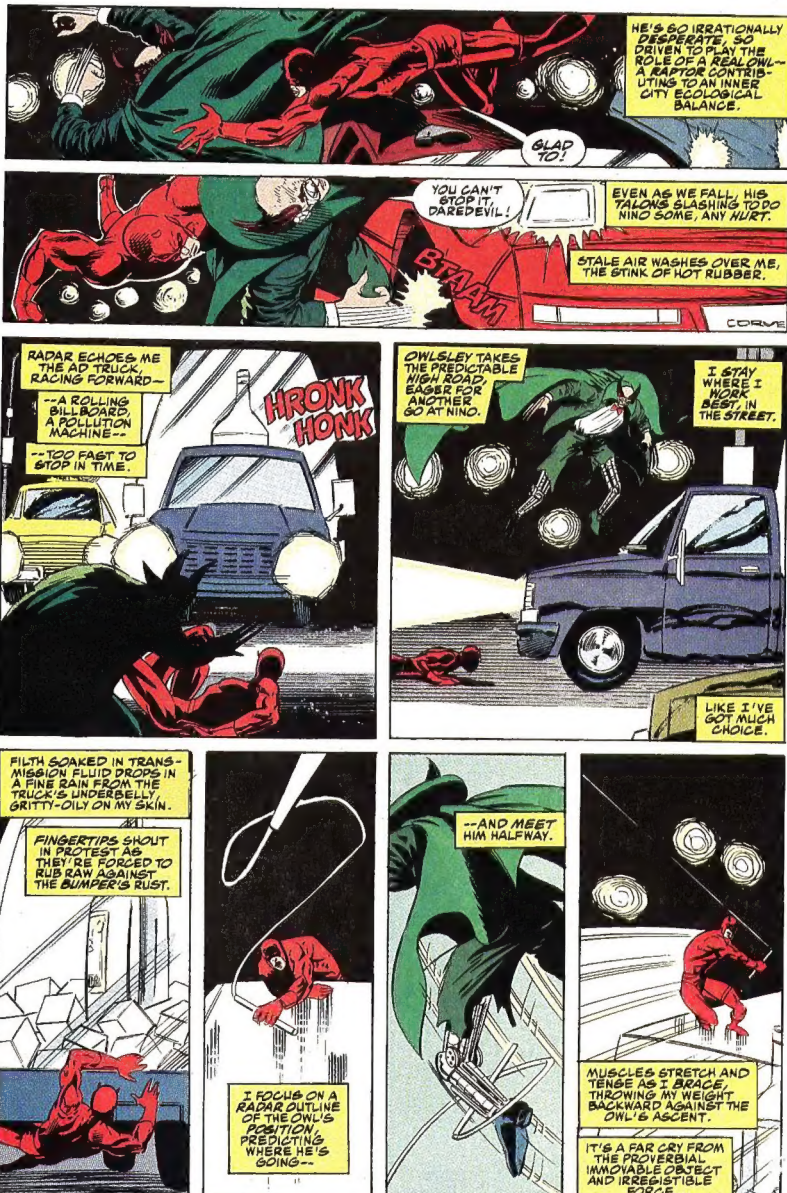
COMES IN HANDY TIMES LIKE THIS.
I WON'T BOTHER TELLING YOU EYES FORWARD, OWL...
YOU DON'T-- YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND--

...BUT AS FOR OTHER THINGS...
THRANK!
METAL SCREAMS HIGH AND SHRILL, OWLSLEY'S TALONS LOCKING TOGETHER WITH THE CORVETTE'S TRUNK--
--A TWO TON SHACKLE ON WHEELS.
YOU CAN ONLY HOLD ME SO LONG, DAREDEVIL! AND EVERY MOMENT YOU DO, YOU LET THEM BREED...
...THE YERMIN, THE RATS, GROWING OUT OF CONTROL--
THE HECK WITH THIS, I'M OUT, I'M OUTTA HERE!
KCHANG
--I CAN HUNT THEM, THOUGH-- HUNT THEM ALL DOWN!
LISTEN TO YOURSELF, OWLSLEY, LISTEN TO HOW CRAZY--
CRAZY?! CRAZY.
IT TAKES POWDEROUS, EERIE SECONDS FOR THE SOUND TO MAKE ANY SENSE AT ALL--
HOW WOULD YOU SUGGEST I KEEP MY SANITY, DAREDEVIL...
--FOR THE MUFFLED SLITHER TO MAKE ITSELF KNOWN AS THE WET FRICTION--
...IN THE FACE OF THIS?!
--OF THE VERTEBRAE IN HIS NECK TWISTING ABOUT A FULL IMPOSSIBLE 180 DEGREES.


AN ELECTRONIC HUM SPREADS OUT FROM HIS VISOR, WARBLING ITS WAY UP THE AUDITORY SCALE--
--PERHAPS SIGNALING SOME AUGMENTED VISUAL MODE IN HIS HARDWARE.
MY GOD...
MY LIMITED "VIEW" OF THINGS IS NOT WITHOUT ITS OWN ENHANCEMENTS--
--BUT I'M STILL IN THE DARK.
MAYBE IT'S... MAYBE IT'S BETTER THAT WAY...
ENOUGH A' THIS B.S.! I LEAVE THE FREAKS TO EACH OTHER, THAT'S THE TICKET!
KR'NK
SCREEE
CORVETTE
KRTANG!
NO--DON'T!


METAL SPARKS ON TAR--
SCREEEE
--THE EXO-SKELETON SUPPORTING OWLSLEY'S RUINED LEGS SCRAPING THE STREET AS HE'S DRAGGED ALONG IN NINO'S RUSH TO ESCAPE--
SKRATTZK
--THE NOXIOUS ODOR OF CLOTH AND ASPHALT AND METAL AND SKIN COOKING TOGETHER.
I SNORT THE SOUR RESIDUE OUT MY NOSE--
--JUST IN TIME TO HIT THE WALL OF CARBON MONOXIDE COMING OFF THE TRAFFIC SPEEDING UP 8TH AVENUE.
EYES WATER, NOSE AND MOUTH GAG, SKIN BURNS.
I'D GLADLY AVOID IT IF I COULD...
...BUT IT'S NOT LIKE I CAN CATCH THE SUBWAY FOR WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE HERE.
MOTHERLESS BATHOROOM BOTTOMED RATS-WITH-WINGS PIGEONS--
--OH.

GET OUTA' THE WAY!
UP AHEAD, NINO'S DRIVING SKILLS -- OR LACK THEREOF -- SOMEHOW GET HIM TO HERALD SQUARE IN ONE PIECE...
...A SITUATION THE OWL MEANS TO REMEDY IN THE WORST WAY.
YES!
FWUNK
THE CORVETTE'S THIN SKIN GIVES WAY TO INEVITABLE STRESS AND TORQUE, RENDING AND POPPING WITH A HOLLOW ECHO.
GET AWAY FROM ME GET AWAY YOU SORRY SON OF A--
SCREAMS AND SOBS RUN TOGETHER, A CACOPHONY--
--A BEACON.
DON'T YOU SEE? I PROVIDE A CHECK ON YOUR KIND...
...THINK OF IT AS RODENT CONTROL...
PLEASE-- SOMEBODY-- HELP ME--


HE'S SO IRRATIONALLY DESPERATE, SO DRIVEN TO PLAY THE ROLE OF A REAL OWL--A RAPTOR CONTRIBUTING TO AN INNER CITY ECOLOGICAL BALANCE.
GLAD TO!
YOU CAN'T STOP IT, DAREDEVIL!
BTAAM
EVEN AS WE FALL, HIS TALONS SLASHING TO DO NINO SOME, ANY HURT.
STALE AIR WASHES OVER ME, THE STINK OF HOT RUBBER.
CORVE
RADAR ECHOES ME THE AD TRUCK, RACING FORWARD--
--A ROLLING BILLBOARD, A POLLUTION MACHINE--
--TOO FAST TO STOP IN TIME.
HRONK HONK
OWLSLEY TAKES THE PREDICTABLE HIGH ROAD, EASIER FOR ANOTHER GO AT NINO.
I STAY WHERE I WORK BEST, IN THE STREET.
LIKE I'VE GOT MUCH CHOICE.
FILTH SOAKED IN TRANSMISSION FLUID DROPS IN A FINE RAIN FROM THE TRUCK'S UNDERBELLY, GRITTY-OILY ON MY SKIN.
FINGERTIPS SHOUT IN PROTEST AS THEY'RE FORCED TO RUB RAW AGAINST THE BUMPER'S RUST.
I FOCUS ON A RADAR OUTLINE OF THE OWL'S POSITION, PREDICTING WHERE HE'S GOING--
--AND MEET HIM HALFWAY.
MUSCLES STRETCH AND TENSE AS I BRACE, THROWING MY WEIGHT BACKWARD AGAINST THE OWL'S ASCENT.
IT'S A FAR CRY FROM THE PROVERBIAL IMMOVABLE OBJECT AND IRRESISTIBLE FORCE...

...BUT IT'LL DO.
JEWELRY
FRKZZAAK

FROM BELOW, A SYMPHONY OF DESTRUCTION...
SCREET
I CAN'T HOLD IT, I'M--
... NINO CORTESE, CONDUCTING.
KEERASH!
TRAAM!
GET YOUR FOOT OFF THE GAS YOU STUPID--
JESUS MARY AND JOSEPH...
FRKOOM!

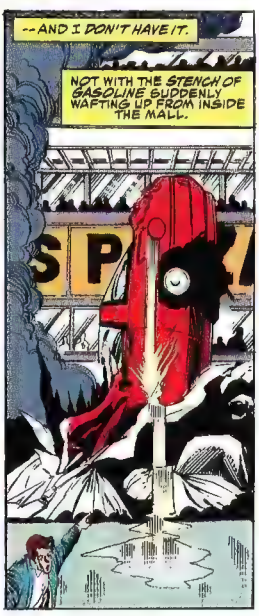
NINO WILL HOLD.
AND TRAPPED IN THE TANGLED IRONWORK OF THE A & S SIGN, SO WILL THE OWL.
LET'S TALK, LELAND...
...IF YOU'VE GOT A FEW MINUTES, THAT IS!
I'LL CARVE YOU INTO--
UH-UH. ENOUGH OF THOSE TOYS.
PRAAK
THAT ONE, TOO!
YOU'RE HIDING SOMETHING, LELAND...
...NOW, HAVEN'T WE KNOWN EACH OTHER TOO LONG TO BE KEEPING SECRETS?
GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME! IT'S MINE! YOU CAN'T--

IT WAS BETTER THAT OTHER WAY... NOT KNOWING...

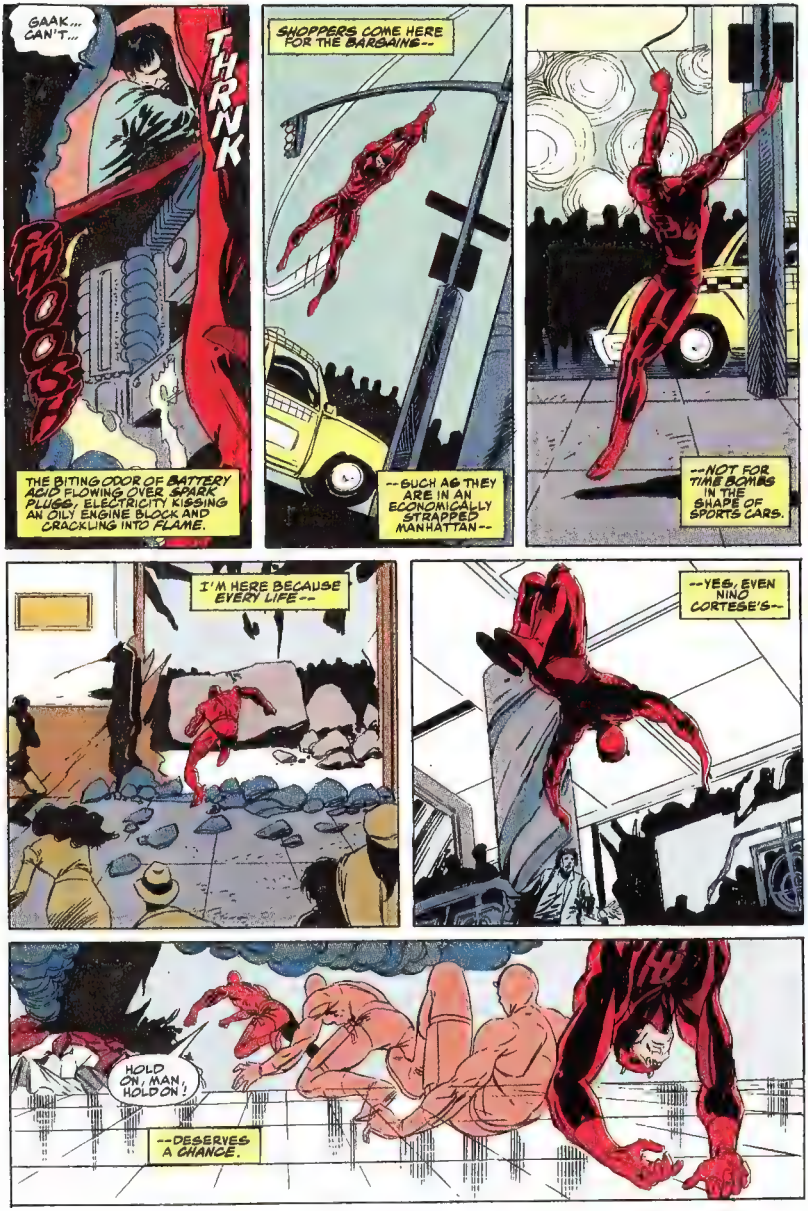
I CAN'T SEE HIM, OF COURSE --
--THAT WAS A LUXURY RESERVED FOR A BOY NAMED MATT MURDOCK--
--BUT HYPER-ACUTE SENSES MAKE THE IMAGE MORE THAN GRAPHIC ENOUGH FOR THE MAN.

A MOIST SLIDING SOUND FROM EYES SWIVELING IN THEIR ORBITS, A NICTITATING MEMBRANE FLICKING SIDE TO SIDE OVER BULGING ORBS.
THE SICKENING OUTLINE OF WHAT WERE EARS, NOW ATROPHIED, THE WASTED FLESH HANGING LOOSE AROUND TINY AURAL OPENINGS.
THE HEADGEAR WASN'T TO ACCENTUATE HIS SIGHT AND HEARING -- ONLY TO FOCUS THE UNNATURAL THINGS THEY'VE BECOME.

NO DON'T LOOK DON'T--
I NEED MORE TIME WITH OWLSLEY -- MORE TIME TO CONFRONT THE CONTRADICTIONS OF THE RAMPAGING KILLER AND THE SUFFERING MAN--


--AND I DON'T HAVE IT.
NOT WITH THE STENCH OF GASOLINE SUDDENLY WAFTING UP FROM INSIDE THE MALL.

THE RATTLE-THUMP OF A CAR DOOR JAMMED, THE WEAKENING HACK IN THE BACK OF A GANGSTER WANNA-BE'S THROAT.
HEY-- ;KOFF; I CAN'T--
KRMMP


GAAK... CAN'T...
THRNK
FWOOSH
THE BITING ODOR OF BATTERY ACID FLOWING OVER SPARK PLUGS, ELECTRICITY KISSING AN OILY ENGINE BLOCK AND CRACKLING INTO FLAME.
SHOPPERS COME HERE FOR THE BARGAINS--
--SUCH AS THEY ARE IN AN ECONOMICALLY STRAPPED MANHATTAN--
--NOT FOR TIME BOMBS IN THE SHAPE OF SPORTS CARS.
I'M HERE BECAUSE EVERY LIFE--
--YES, EVEN NINO CORTESE'S--
HOLD ON, MAN, HOLD ON!
--DESERVES A CHANCE.

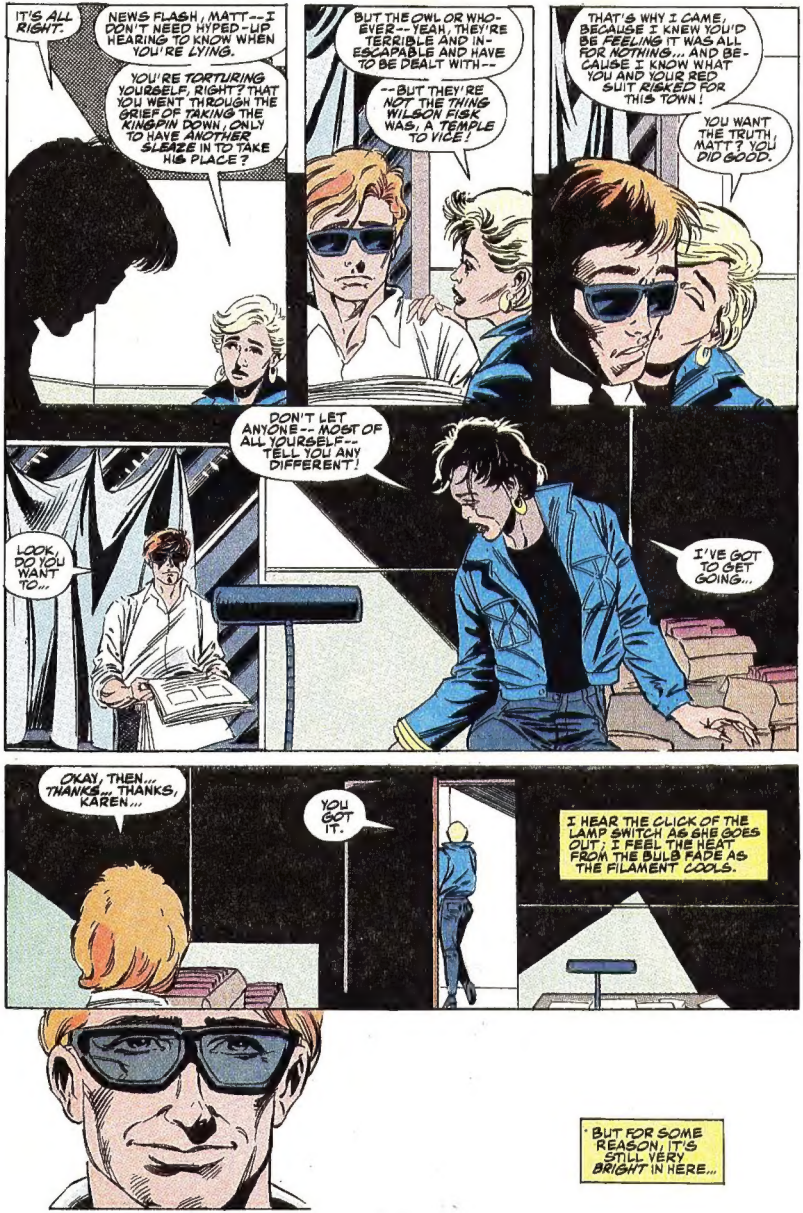
COME ON-- COME ON!
KOFF KOFF
KRANK
NINO'S THE EASY PART-- EVEN THOUGH HE COULD STAND TO LAY OFF THE LASAGNA A LITTLE.
MY GREATER CONCERN'S THE TYPICAL NEW YORKER'S TENDENCY TO GATHER AND GAWK AT ANYTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY--
--EVEN IF IT IS AN IMPENDING FIREBALL.
FIRE DIES QUICK UNDER MY HANDS BEATING DOWN...

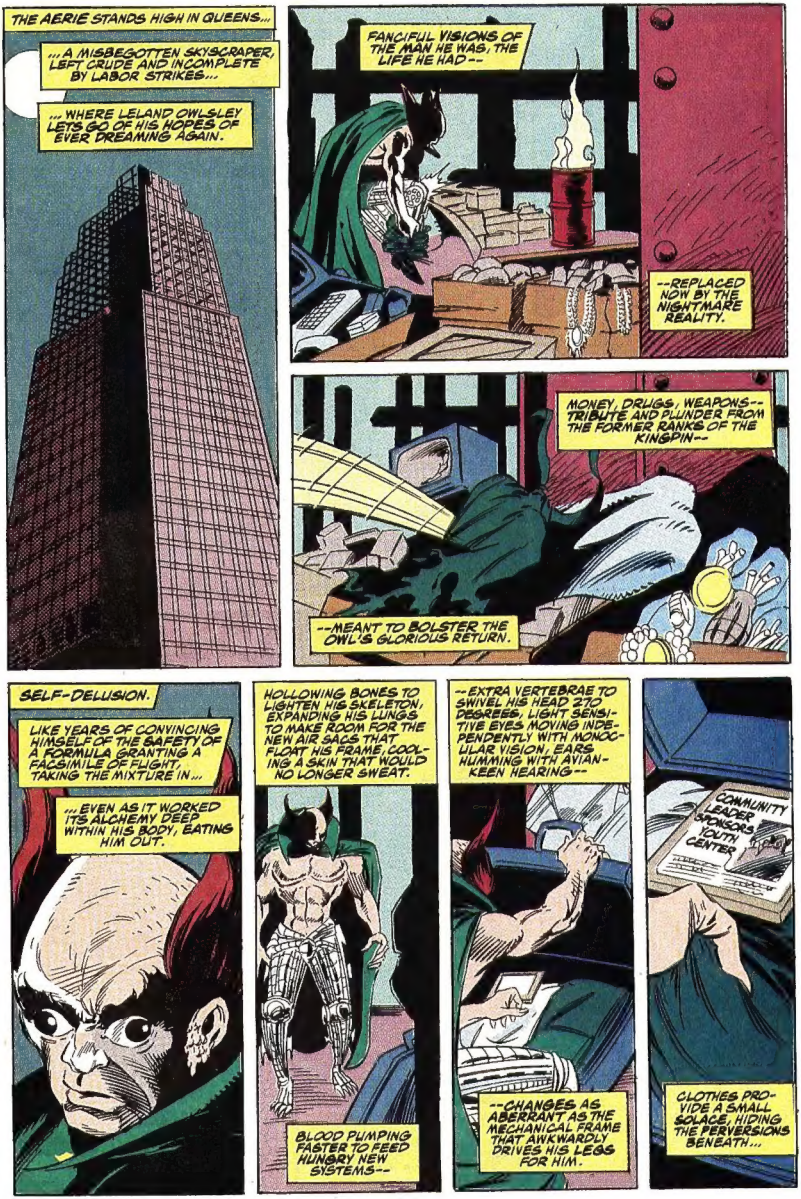
... THE SEARING PAIN JANGLING IN MY NERVES WILL LAST FOR DAYS.
NICE WORK, HORNHEAD-- WE'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE!
YOU'RE WELCOME TO IT!
BACK AMONG THE BREATHING NORMALLY, NINO?
MR. CONGENIALITY, HERE!
GET HIM AWAY FROM ME! AND YOU GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME, TOO, YA BLASTED BULL!
OUTSIDE, DAREDEVIL-- YOU'RE NOT GONNA LIKE IT!
TAKE CARE OF HIM!
YOU GOT THE RIGHT TO REMAIN SILENT --DO MY EARS THE FAVOR AND USE IT!
THE BROKEN LATTICE OF METAL AND NEON...
...AND NOTHING MORE.
WHAT ELSE COULD I HAVE EXPECTED?

CORTESE, I'M GOING TO NEED YOUR HELP...
HELP THIS, "HERO"!
IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU, I'D BE--
SLICE-AND-DICED FROM HERE TO MACY'S, OR BARBECUED ON THE 7TH FLOOR FOOD COURT!
NOW... THE OWL IS GOING TO CONTINUE HIS STRONG ARMING OF THE KINGPIN'S OLD SOLDIERS, AND IN CASE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN, YOU'RE INCLUDED!
AND BECAUSE YOU'RE SO POPULAR, WE CAN WORK TOGETHER TO LURE HIM OUT BEFORE MORE DAMAGE IS DONE!
WHAT IS THIS WITH THIS COMMUNITY SERVICE BULL?
I LOOK OUT FOR ONE THING-- ME! LOOKIN' OUT FOR NUMBER ONE!
NOW GET OUTTA MY FACE!
LET YOU KNOW IF HE CHANGES HIS HIS MIND, D.D.-- BUT I WOULDN'T HOLD MY BREATH!
YEAH.
IT'S BEEN A LONG NIGHT. TIME TO GO HOME...

...IF I HAD ONE. INSTEAD, I'VE GOT CRASH SPACE AT WORLDWIDE PLAZA...
...GENERIC ROOMS SLOWLY COMING TOGETHER INTO A LAW OFFICE.
FIRST THING I HAD THEM DO WAS TAKE DOWN THE HARSH, HARD BLINDS--
--AN UNWELCOME REMINDER OF ANOTHER SKYSCRAPER OFFICE I SPENT FAR TOO MUCH TIME IN--
--EXCHANGING THEM FOR THE SOFTER, GENTLER CURTAINS.
THIS CITY CAN BE SO HARD... IT'S IMPORTANT TO FIND THE SOFT AND GENTLE THINGS IN YOUR LIFE WHERE YOU CAN.
NOK NOK
FRANKLIN NELSON & MATTHEW M. MURDOCK
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
ANYBODY HOME?
KAREN...
DARK IN HERE.
KLK

HADN'T NOTICED.
GUESS NOT, HUH?
THE SOFT AND GENTLE THINGS...
I'M GLAD... GLAD YOU DROPPED BY...
JUST TO CHECK OUT THE NEW DIGS. I CAN'T STAY LONG, I...
--GAA!
WHAT'S WITH LON CHANEY'S COUSIN HERE?
OH, THE PICTURES! WOLF-HYBRIDS.
SOME CREEP IN LONG ISLAND CITY'S BREEDING THEM ON A ROOFTOP; A NEIGHBORHOOD GROUP WANTS FOGGY TO TAKE ACTION.
CHARMING.
SO WHAT'S UP?
DIDN'T BUY THAT "JUST CHECKING OUT THE DIGS" LINE?
YOUR HEARTBEAT DOES THIS FUNNY LITTLE TAP DANCE WHEN YOU FIB.
SHOPPING MAUL!
DAREDEVIL- THREAT OR MENACE?
OKAY. I FIGURED YOU READ THIS--Y'KNOW, THAT FINGER-TIP IMPRESSIONS THING?--AND I JUST THOUGHT YOU COULD USE A FRIENDLY FACE.


IT'S ALL RIGHT.
NEWS FLASH, MATT--I DON'T NEED HYPED-UP HEARING TO KNOW WHEN YOU'RE LYING.
YOU'RE TORTURING YOURSELF, RIGHT? THAT YOU WENT THROUGH THE GRIEF OF TAKING THE KINGPIN DOWN, ONLY TO HAVE ANOTHER SLEAZE IN TO TAKE HIS PLACE?
BUT THE OWL OR WHOEVER--YEAH, THEY'RE TERRIBLE AND INESCAPABLE AND HAVE TO BE DEALT WITH--
--BUT THEY'RE NOT THE THING WILSON FISK WAS, A TEMPLE TO VICE!
THAT'S WHY I CAME, BECAUSE I KNEW YOU'D BE FEELING IT WAS ALL FOR NOTHING... AND BECAUSE I KNOW WHAT YOU AND YOUR RED SUIT RISKED FOR THIS TOWN!
YOU WANT THE TRUTH, MATT? YOU DID GOOD.
LOOK, DO YOU WANT TO...
DON'T LET ANYONE-- MOST OF ALL YOURSELF-- TELL YOU ANY DIFFERENT!
I'VE GOT TO GET GOING...
OKAY, THEN... THANKS... THANKS, KAREN...
YOU GOT IT.
I HEAR THE CLICK OF THE LAMP SWITCH AS SHE GOES OUT; I FEEL THE HEAT FROM THE BULB FADE AS THE FILAMENT COOLS.
BUT FOR SOME REASON, IT'S STILL VERY BRIGHT IN HERE...


THE AERIE STANDS HIGH IN QUEENS...
...A MISBEGOTTEN SKYSCRAPER, LEFT CRUDE AND INCOMPLETE BY LABOR STRIKES...
...WHERE LELAND OWLSLEY LETS GO OF HIS HOPES OF EVER DREAMING AGAIN.
FANCIFUL VISIONS OF THE MAN HE WAS, THE LIFE HE HAD--
--REPLACED NOW BY THE NIGHTMARE REALITY.
MONEY, DRUGS, WEAPONS--TRIBUTE AND PLUNDER FROM THE FORMER RANKS OF THE KINGPIN--
--MEANT TO BOLSTER THE OWL'S GLORIOUS RETURN.
SELF-DELUSION.
LIKE YEARS OF CONVINCING HIMSELF OF THE SAFETY OF A FORMULA GRANTING A FACSIMILE OF FLIGHT, TAKING THE MIXTURE IN...
...EVEN AS IT WORKED ITS ALCHEMY DEEP WITHIN HIS BODY, EATING HIM OUT.
HOLLOWING BONES TO LIGHTEN HIS SKELETON, EXPANDING HIS LUNGS TO MAKE ROOM FOR THE NEW AIR SACS THAT FLOAT HIS FRAME, COOLING A SKIN THAT WOULD NO LONGER SWEAT.
BLOOD PUMPING FASTER TO FEED HUNGRY NEW SYSTEMS--
--EXTRA VERTEBRAE TO SWIVEL HIS HEAD 270 DEGREES, LIGHT SENSITIVE EYES MOVING INDEPENDENTLY WITH MONOCULAR VISION, EARS HUMMING WITH AVIAN-KEEN HEARING--
--CHANGES AS ABERRANT AS THE MECHANICAL FRAME THAT AWKWARDLY DRIVES HIS LEGS FOR HIM.
COMMUNITY LEADER SPONSORS YOUTH CENTER
CLOTHES PROVIDE A SMALL SOLACE, HIDING THE PERVERSIONS BENEATH...

...RELIEF ULTIMATELY AS THIN AND FRAGILE AS THE EASY FACADE OF CRIME BOSS HE'D HOPED TO WEAR ONCE MORE.
NOTHING'S EASY.
NOTHING CAN RECLAIM THE PAST -- ANY OF THEM.
COMMUNITY LEADER SPONSORS YOUTH CENTER
I WANT... ALL I WANT--
NOW THERE IS ONLY THE FUTURE, A BRUTAL MAN SO PAINED AND DEBASED HE CAN ONLY GAIN STRENGTH FROM A DEMENTED IMAGE OF SELF AS STRIGIFORM...
GONE-- ALL OF IT!
GONE GONE GONE!
KEE-RASH
...AN URBAN SCAVENGER DISPOSING OF HUMAN CARRION.
NOW THERE IS ONLY THE FUTURE...
GOD HELP LELAND OWLSLEY.
GOD HELP THE CITY OF NEW YORK.
IN THIRTY DAYS: DARK & DELIVERANCE

DEVIL'S ADVOCATE

RALPH MACCHIO: EDITOR — LEN KAMINSKI: ASSISTANT EDITOR
c/o MARVEL COMICS — 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH — NEW YORK, NEW YORK — 10016

ATTENTION CORRESPONDENTS: ALL LETTERS TO BE CONSIDERED FOR PUBLICATION MUST INCLUDE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS THOUGH WE WILL WITHHOLD THAT INFO BY REQUEST!

Item: It's been a long while since we've had a letters page in DAREDEVIL, but we'll hear no complaints--since "Lively Lee Weeks" and "Dashing D.G. Chichester" have been bringing you that one extra page of art and story for the past several months! Let's hear one big cheer for these guys, and we'll start catching up on all those letters!!!

To the Team Without Fear,

I picked up the DAREDEVIL "Born Again" trade paperback about six months ago, after not having read a comic in about fifteen years. Needless to say, I loved it! So now, I picked up DD #297, and I must admit, I've been totally knocked off of my feet!! I have since been grabbing all the back issues I can get my hands on, because I am in love with the latest stories. I will never again stop reading DAREDEVIL, I promise!!!

Monte Jay Maksymo
575 Soden Drive
Oregon, WI 53575

Well, Monte, that is a promise we will hold you to!

Dear Ralph,

"Last Rites" has the markings of a trade paperback. And why shouldn't it? It's got all the right elements: intrigue, action, betrayal, etc. I'm looking forward to a really "interesting" confrontation (Grin). First caliber work guys!

Mike Aragona
8955 14th Avenue
Montreal, Quebec
Canada H1Z 3M9

Mike, how "rite" you are! DD fans should expect more than one trade paperback featuring the latest in "classic" storylines. And if you want to check out the "classic-classics" then look for the hardbound DAREDEVIL MARVEL MASTERWORKS--reprinting the earliest appearances of old Hornhead!

Dear Creative Staff,

Yesterday, I picked up DAREDEVIL #297, and I was elated to see a Lee Weeks cover with my favorite hero and my favorite villainess (Typhoid Mary). "Last Rites" part I was great! It's a storyline that has been building since around issue #254. As much as old Hornhead has been through in the past forty-three issues, it is about time he gets a little bit of vengeance. Please understand, I love the current storyline, but I am a little bothered with the phrase on the cover, "The Termination of Typhoid." Please do not kill Typhoid Mary off! She has the potential of being one of the best characters in the Marvel Universe! Enough of DD's female cast have already bit the dust. Please keep Typhoid around!!!

Rick D. Molchan
955 Woodview Ln.
Knoxville, TN 37909

What an awful thought! Keep Typhoid around--yech!! Seriously, Rick, why on earth would we ever want to "knock off" a man-killer like Mary? We know what's hot, and believe us when we say, "Typhoid Mary will be around for quite a while!!!"

Dear Advocates,

What happened? Last month, we saw Daredevil, the Crimson Avenger, ready to save four nude, yet prominent New Yorkers from being sacrificed to the beast. This month, not only does the exact same cliff-hanger resolution occur (Daredevil hears friends come to help before he makes the jump), but those New Yorkers were suddenly in clothes! Don't bother explaining, you've already covered up more than you should have. So, from the home office in Port Washington, Wisconsin, its The Top Ten Reasons Why Daredevil Can't Rescue Naked People.

#10. They are too hard to hold on to.

#9. Due to an accident in his youth, young Matthew Murdock was endowed with a strange radar-like ability which prevents him from seeing anyone as fully nude or fully clothed. Thus, when they appeared nude last issue, it was that they were only partially nude, which was the result of the way Matt views folks as shapes, not fully clothed people, comprende?

#8. He can rescue nude people, but you'll have to wait for the Frank Miller graphic novel to see it.

#7. Strong Catholic upbringing gets in the way.

#6. The Hand isn't really that bad. When Daredevil sneaked in, someone noticed a draft, and the hand quickly clothed their victims so that they wouldn't get a chill.

#5. He's leper-phobic.

#4. It's only a comic. Kid's read 'em.

#3. Rescuing nudes isn't the issue. This added clothing thing was actually a sneaky plot device introducing some macabre new villains called the Materialists--who are bent on bringing uniformity to the world.

#2. Naked People always make Matt giggle!

and the #1 reason why DD can't rescue naked people... because Tom DeFalco says so!!!

Jim Krueger
1027 S. Spring St.
Apt. #161
Port Washington, WI 53074

If we'd have to choose one of the above, we thinks that #8 and #4 are pretty darn close to reality, but #10 is right on the money!

Dear Mr. Macchio,

If the first issue of this "Last Rites" storyline is any indication of how the rest of the series will go, it should be one of the best storylines that has ever appeared in this magazine. I hope that Daredevil makes good his promise to take the Kingpin down.

I like the new Karen Page. It's good that she isn't always so dependent on Matt Murdock anymore. It's also nice to see Foggy back again. I can't wait to see if Matt gets his legal license back again.

One last thing. How much torture are you going to put this Sabini guy through? I mean how much pain can one man endure? Anyway, I really like the direction this book is taking. Keep up the great work!

Robin B. Draper
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Minot, ND 58701

Robin, promises were not broken, eh?

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A. Total No. Copies Printed (net press run)	245,817	245,817
B. Paid and/or requested Circulation: 1) Sales through dealers and carriers, street vendors and counter sales	3,600	3,600
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11. I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete.

(signed) Diane Rivera — Asst. VP Subscriptions